

## Everybody Pulled Together in That Era



Tribune Centennial Photo.

### HAD TO BE

## In Old Days They Were Resourceful

Everywhere you go these days, people stop you with a complaint about the shortage of automobiles. They think the going really is tough, don't know how people can get along without automobiles. They were born too late for hardships, patience and ingenuity.

Time was when there were not enough horses to go around. The spread of ownership was just as great, maybe greater. But everyone pulled together in the old days, and look what they drove into.

### Oldtime Chivalry

While you're waiting for the new car you might ponder the cooperation displayed in the old picture sent to the Tribune Centennial editor by Mrs. Glenn Miller, 1477 2nd East. Here's the perfect example of cooperation and oldtime chivalry.

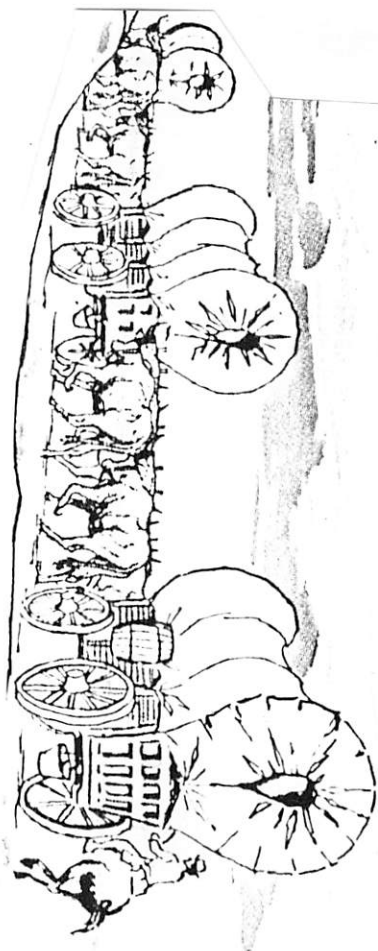
The cow and the horse were made to pull together. The women and the children rode in comparative comfort. Man, the breadwinner, with rugged responsibilities, accepted his role as driver and herder.

In these days, a picture of a dog and a cat getting along together is something to intrigue. A hen, mothering a flock of ducks, is another interesting sight.

### Practical Cooperation

But here you have tranquility in a practical extreme, a cow and a horse together furnishing transportation, and maybe doing farm work. That's pulling together.

The photograph was taken in Coalville in the '60's or '70's. Edmond Reece, who came to Utah in 1859, is the driver. His wife, Hannah and their children, Nellie, Thomas and Parley, complete the group.

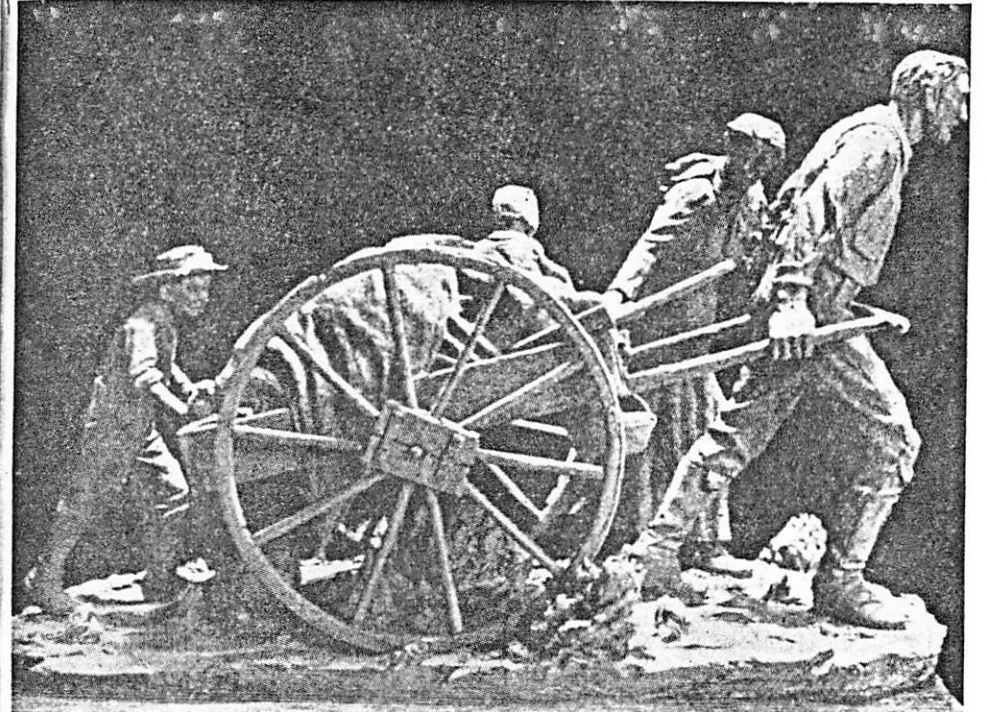


Wagon served to carry the Mail  
and as the Post Office



The Store on Wheels

*Some messages carried by  
Handcart*



*"For some must push and some must pull,  
As we go marching up the hill;  
So merrily on the way we go  
Until we reach the valley, O!"*





Sandra Mitchell relaxes near a monument honoring handcart pioneers. Elder Oaks told members, "The path of modern pioneers is not easy."



Mail picked up at Store



Tribune Centennial

## Utahns Gained Mail at Store

Settlers in the south part of the Great Salt Lake valley used to come here for their mail. Here they could also buy dry goods and groceries.

Half-pound bags of candy were 5c and gingham from brightly colored bolts sold at 25c for three yards. The stock came from ZCMI. At Christmas time there always were extra items displayed to the delight of the children.

This was the first government post office in Sandy, according to the contributor, Mrs. Mary L. Hammer, 1727 S. Main, granddaughter of George Marriott, who ran the store and was postmaster for many years.

The riding pony belonged to John Hardcastle, who is standing by the hitching rail. The others are Mr. and Mrs. Marriott. The building was built some time during the 1870s.

Earlier, Sandy mail had been handled by Isaac Harrison in the south part of Holman's. Then a Mr. Hatch delivered in an old social hall east of road.

Special delivery mail was faster than a trotting horse. Air mail would have meant something to a pigeon and the postment wasn't interesting.

But there were other faces until you felt arily you got your went after it.